DC
ALL IN
13+ TEEN
1
THE
NEW
GODS
RAM
V
EVAN
CAGLE
JORGE
FORNÉS
FRANCESCO
SEGALA

A GHOULISH MYSTERY SET DURING
THE CAPED CRUSADER'S EARLIEST ADVENTURES!
THE BAT-MAN
FIRST KNIGHT
THE HARDCOVER COLLECTION
WRITER
DAN JURGENS
ARTIST
MIKE PERKINS
"A compelling pulp tale that excites and intrigues." – comicbook.com
NOVEMBER
BLACK LABEL
Ages 17+

Not since ***Amaxazu*** willed the stars into being had they trembled so. Far, far away, past yottaparsecs of space, Amaxazu had witnessed a great cataclysm.

A sundering so powerful, it was seen even here, where she had cradled the universe and galaxy superclusters had spilled from her amnion.

The great being knew at last that her time had come. She kissed goodbye her favorite star.

One last supernova, before she stilled herself and allowed her end to bloom.

Desolation flowered, and her unfulfilled dreams drifted out...

...past nebulas and newborn galaxies full of ancient worlds, where life-forms and civilizations blinked in and out of existence.

In one such dream, she had dreamt that when she died, her being, her memory--

--would all eventually return to that from which all of this had begun...

...to the ***Source.***

THE OLD GODS DIED...

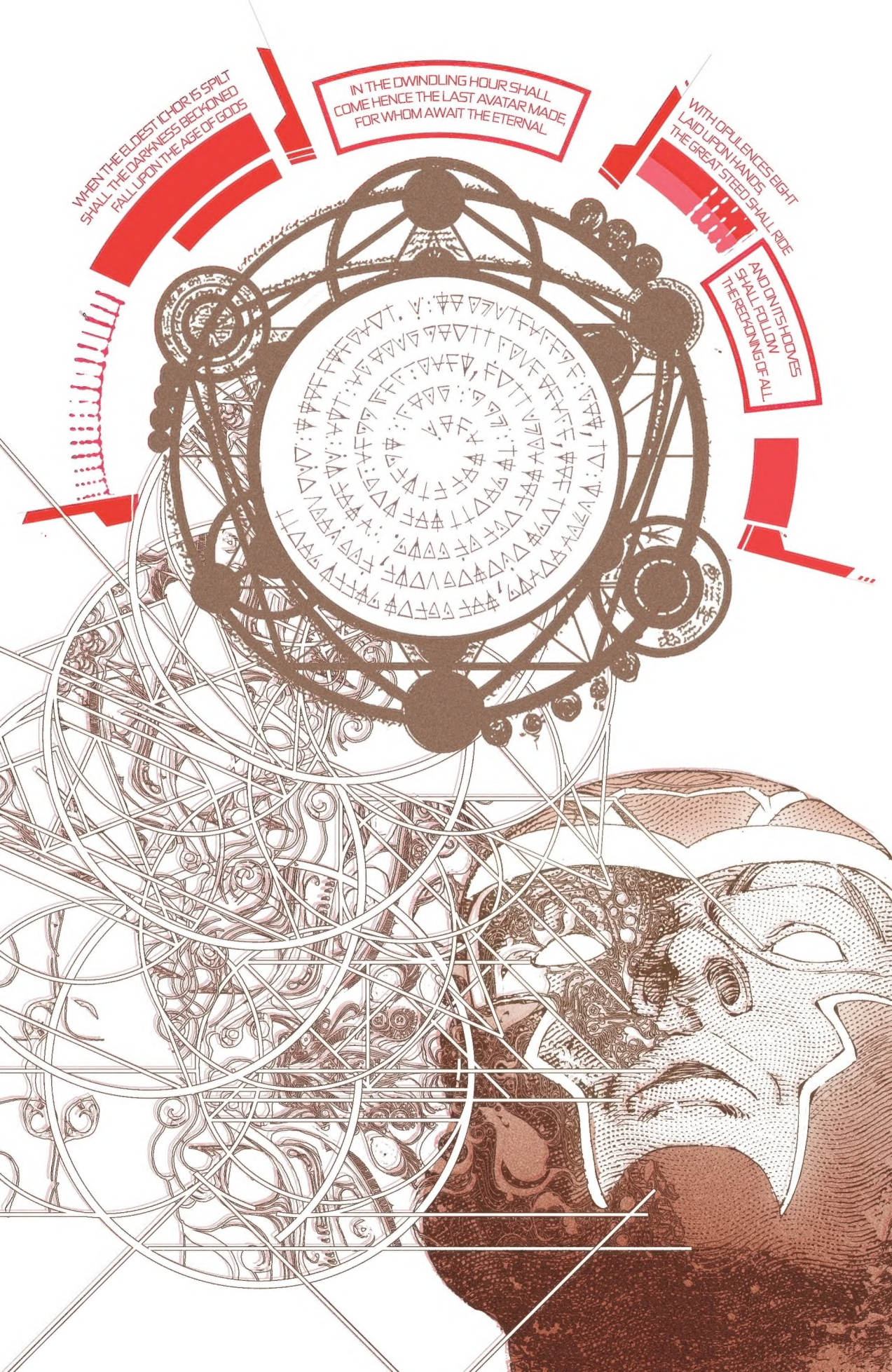
The Source, I theorize, is a product of a self-referential void. The great darkness could only refer to itself through the presence of another.

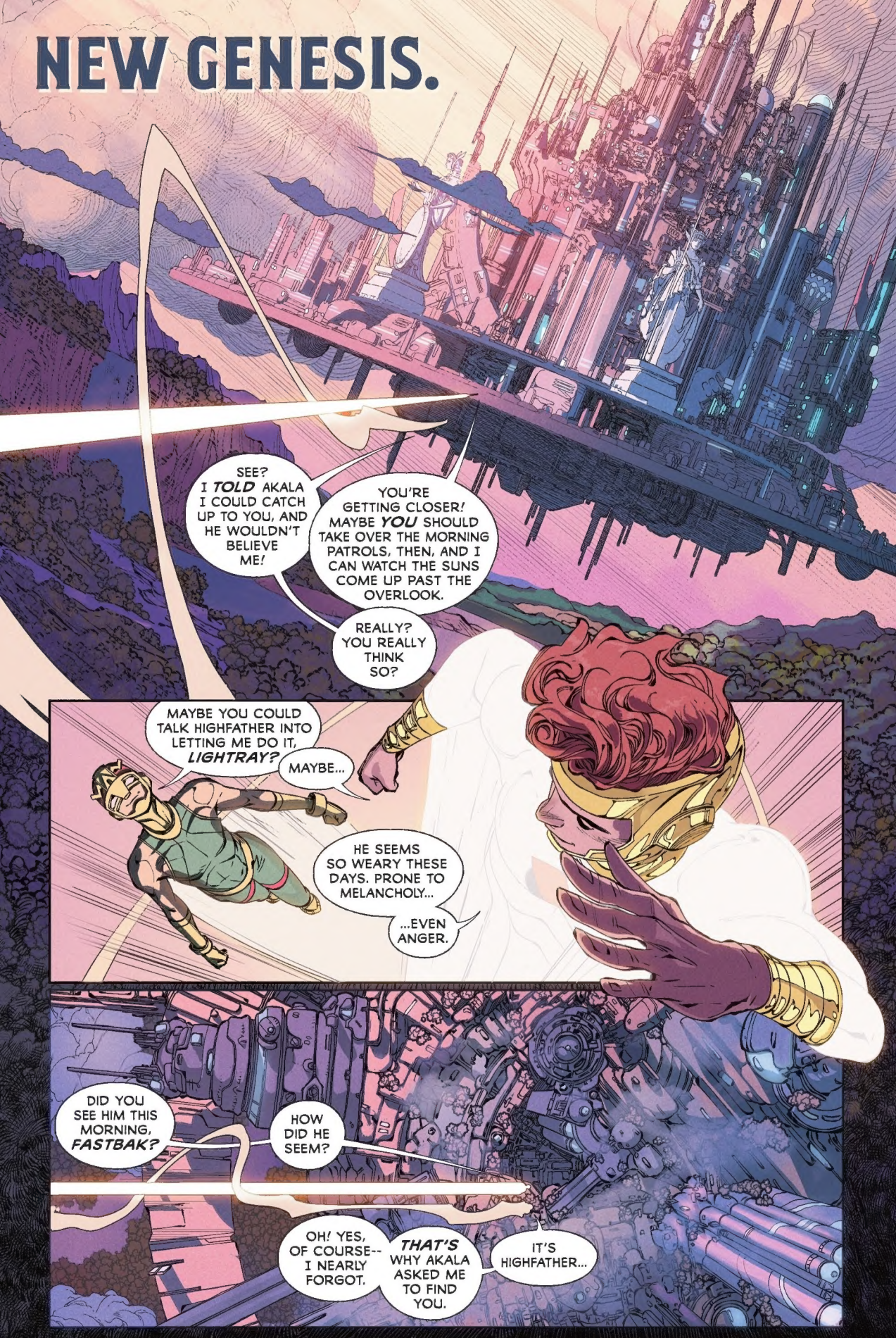
For total darkness can only be defined as an absence of light... of life.

The Source is thus pure information. The very first knowledge. Untainted ideas. Incomprehensible because it is all the many meanings of everything at once.

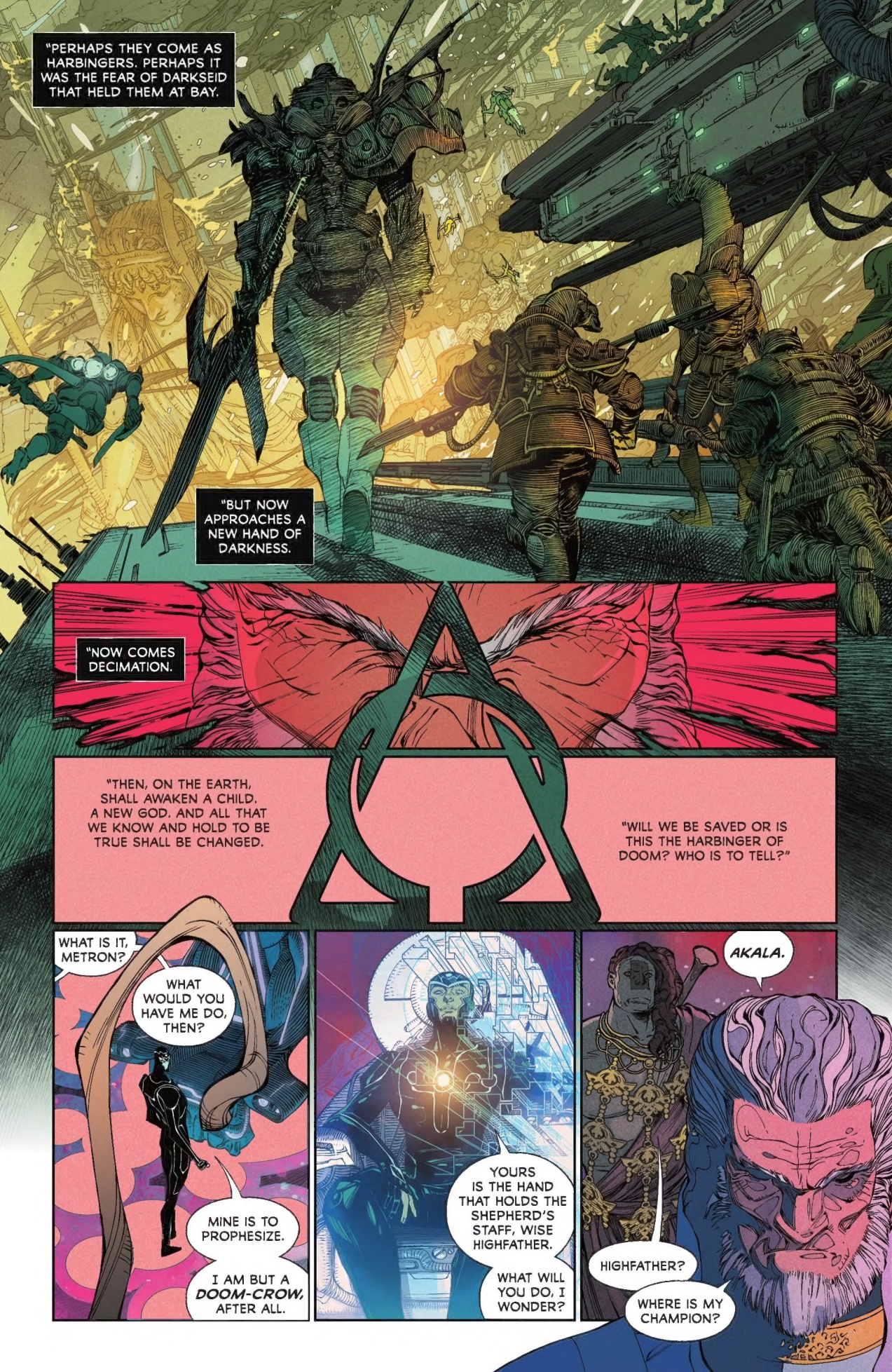
It is the privilege of gods to touch it, mold it, speak with it-- perhaps understand it-- even briefly.

--HIMON,
The Prometheus Codex.


WHEN THE ELDEST ICHOR IS SPILT
SHALL THE DARKNESS BECKONED
FALL UPON THE AGE OF GODS
IN THE DWINDLING HOUR SHALL
COME HENCE THE LAST AVATAR MADE
FOR WHOM AWAIT THE ETERNAL
WITH OPULENCES EIGHT
LAID UPON HANDS
THE GREAT STEED SHALL RIDE
AND ON ITS HOOVES
SHALL FOLLOW
THE RECKONING OF ALL


NEW GENESIS.
SEE? I *TOLD* AKALA I COULD CATCH UP TO YOU, AND HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME!
YOU'RE GETTING CLOSER! MAYBE *YOU* SHOULD TAKE OVER THE MORNING PATROLS, THEN, AND I CAN WATCH THE SUNS COME UP PAST THE OVERLOOK.
REALLY? YOU REALLY THINK SO?
MAYBE YOU COULD TALK HIGHFATHER INTO LETTING ME DO IT, *LIGHTRAY?*
MAYBE...
HE SEEMS SO WEARY THESE DAYS. PRONE TO MELANCHOLY...
...EVEN ANGER.
DID YOU SEE HIM THIS MORNING, *FASTBAK?*
HOW DID HE SEEM?
OH! YES, OF COURSE-- I NEARLY FORGOT.
THAT'S WHY AKALA ASKED ME TO FIND YOU.
IT'S HIGHFATHER...

"...HE HAS A VISITOR."
THERE WAS A TIME I COULD STAND HERE AND LOOK UPON COUNTLESS WORLDS LITTERED BEFORE DAWN.
I KNEW ALL THEIR NAMES. AND NOW I AM LEFT WITH ONLY A FEW.
IS THERE A SADDER SIGHT THAN A FRACTURED SKY?
YOU FEEL IT, DON'T YOU, IZAYA?
DARKSEID IS GONE...
PERHAPS YOU MOURN HIM MORE THAN YOU'D LIKE.
YOUR TONGUE HAS LOST NONE OF ITS VENOM, METRON, DOOM-CROW.
AND IN THESE HALLS YOU WILL YET CALL ME HIGHFATHER.
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, I SPEAK THE WORDS AS THEY WERE TOLD TO ME BY THE SOURCE, MY HIGHFATHER.
THE PROPHECY IS MADE. DARKSEID IS DEAD, AND THE FORCES OF BALANCE THAT HELD ALL OF CREATION HAVE FALLEN FROM THEIR PRECARIOUS DANCE.


"PERHAPS THEY COME AS HARBINGERS. PERHAPS IT WAS THE FEAR OF DARKSEID THAT HELD THEM AT BAY.
"BUT NOW APPROACHES A NEW HAND OF DARKNESS.
"NOW COMES DECIMATION.
"THEN, ON THE EARTH, SHALL AWAKEN A CHILD. A NEW GOD. AND ALL THAT WE KNOW AND HOLD TO BE TRUE SHALL BE CHANGED.
"WILL WE BE SAVED OR IS THIS THE HARBINGER OF DOOM? WHO IS TO TELL?"
WHAT IS IT, METRON?
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO, THEN?
MINE IS TO PROPHESIZE.
I AM BUT A DOOM-CROW, AFTER ALL.
YOURS IS THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE SHEPHERD'S STAFF, WISE HIGHFATHER.
WHAT WILL YOU DO, I WONDER?
AKALA.
HIGHFATHER?
WHERE IS MY CHAMPION?

I HAVE COME, HIGHFATHER!
LIGHTRAY IS HERE!
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?
NOT YOU, CHILD. NOT FOR THIS TASK.
WHERE IS *ORION?*

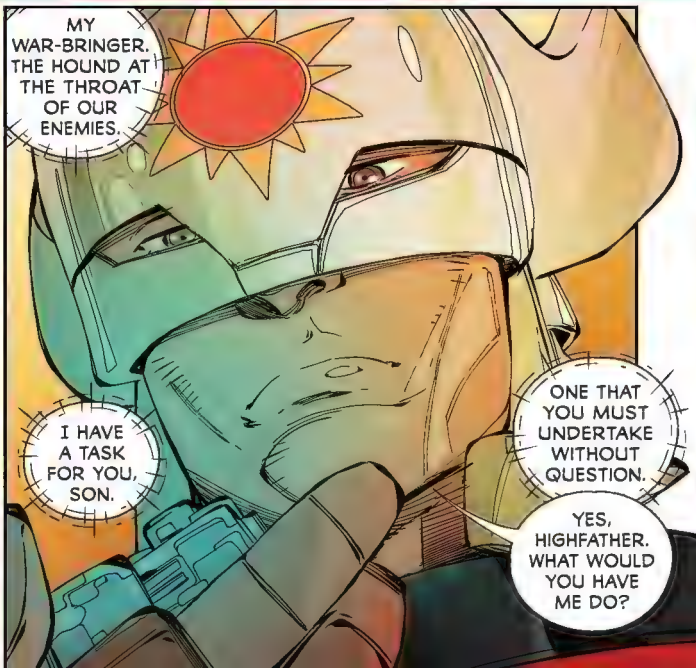
UXTRUM VI,
THE MOON OF THE BLOMKAR MINING CORPORATION-PLANET.
SECTOR 1209.
<WELL... THEY'RE A BIT EXCITED TODAY IN WAREHOUSING, AREN'T THEY?>*
<SNFF NEVER LIKED THEM. WAREHOUSING... WHAT DO THEY EVEN DO?>
*TRANSLATED FROM BLOMKARIAN.
<JUST MOVING STUFF AROUND, IF YOU ASK ME.>
<NEVER LIKED THEM AT ALL...>
CRASH
BANG
THWOOM
BOOM
"<...I MEAN, WHAT DO THEY EVEN DO?>"
SKRAAW!!

WORMS!
YOU'VE NOTHING TO DO WITH YOURSELVES NOW THAT YOUR LORD IS GONE, SO YOU COME CRAWLING OUT OF THE DARK!
HE IS DEAD!
AND I AM YOUR RECKONING!

ORION...
ORION
CHAMPION OF NEW GENESIS.

ORION, MY SON. DO YOU HEAR ME?
YES, FATHER, I AM HERE.
SOMETHING HAS STIRRED APOKOLIPS'S PARADEMONS. FROM THE GUTTERS OF WORLDS ACROSS MY PATH, THEY HAVE *DARED* TO REAR THEIR HEADS...
ZRT

...FOR ME TO CRUSH THEM UNDERFOOT.


MY WAR-BRINGER. THE HOUND AT THE THROAT OF OUR ENEMIES.
I HAVE A TASK FOR YOU, SON.
ONE THAT YOU MUST UNDERTAKE WITHOUT QUESTION.
YES, HIGHFATHER. WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?

BARDAAAAAA?
GLENDALE, CALIFORNIA.
BARDAAA... THE BABY POOPED.
AND I WAS CHANGING HER.
B-BUT THEN SHE PEED HERSELF. AND...SH-SHE'S GOT SOME ON ME. B-BUT...OH GOD!
I THINK SHE'S GOT S-SOME ON HER!
BARDAAAAAA?
JUSS... MMMHH... FIVE MINUTES, GRANNY... I SWEAR... I'LL BE UP IN MMMHHH...

NUTRITION
SIGHH...

THANK YOU FOR WAITING.
HELLO, SCOTT.
AND NOT WAKING THE BABY.
I KNOW IT HAS BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE LAST SAW EACH OTHER.
BUT I'M HERE BECAUSE METRON HAS MADE A PROPHECY.
A PROPHECY HAS BEEN MADE...
A NEW GOD...A CHILD... SHALL AWAKEN HERE, ON EARTH. AND I, CHAMPION OF NEW GENESIS...
...CHAMPION OF NEW GENESIS.
...HAVE BEEN TASKED WITH... HIGHFATHER HAS COMMANDED ME TO...
...TO KILL HIM.
TO WHAT?!

I KNOW, SCOTT... SOMETHING IS WRONG. I HAVE HEARD TELL THAT HIGHFATHER HAS NOT BEEN HIMSELF...
NO $#%&!
DO YOU HEAR YOURSELF? YOU'VE BEEN ASKED TO KILL A CHILD...
...A CHILD, ORION!
YOU DON'T THINK I KNOW?
I HAVE NEVER, NOT ONCE IN MY LIFE, DISOBEYED HIGHFATHER. THIS IS WHY I HAD TO COME TO YOU!
YOU ARE MISTER MIRACLE... THE ONLY ONE I WOULD TRUST TO ESCAPE ME.
YOU WILL TAKE THIS CHILD BEFORE I CAN FIND HIM AND YOU WILL RUN!
NO I #$@&*^% WON'T!
YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER!
I WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE TIME I CAN! BUT YOU HAVE TO--
NO! NO I DON'T!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. AND I'M NOT PLAYING THESE GAMES!
I HAVE A WIFE, AND WE'VE JUST HAD A BABY! OLIVIA, MY DAUGHTER, WHOM YOU HADN'T EVEN SEEN UNTIL TODAY!
BETWEEN THE BABY AND THE BIRDS OF PREY, BARDA'S WIPED. LIV'S CRYING AND HARDLY SLEEPS AND...SHE PROJECTILES EVERYTHING OUT OF HER BODY... EVERYTHING!
MAYBE THAT'S HER GODLY POWER!
AND I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO ANY OF THIS. CLEANING, CHANGING, BURPING, FEEDING, SLEEPING, SINGING!

THE UNIVERSE'S GREATEST ESCAPE-ARTIST
MR. MIRACLE
MAYBE IF I'D HAD A FATHER I'D KNOW HOW. BUT I WAS THROWN TO THE PITS.
BECAUSE NEW GENESIS... AND YOU, HAD TO BE SAVED.
I'VE HAD TO ESCAPE MY CIRCUMSTANCES SINCE I COULD BREATHE.
I DON'T WANT TO ESCAPE THIS!
LOOK AT ME, SCOTT FREE.
HIGHFATHER SETS THIS TASK TO ME BECAUSE HE KNOWS WHO I TRULY AM.
HE KNOWS THE SON OF DARKSEID WILL FOLLOW HIS COMMAND...EVEN TO TERRIBLE ENDS.
I WILL KILL THIS CHILD IF I FIND HIM.
BUT I KNOW YOU, SCOTT... DON'T LET ME DO THIS.
THIS GOD CHILD IS JUST LIKE YOU--AN INNOCENT THROWN INTO THE GAMES OF GODS.
YOU ABANDON HIM NOW...YOU ABANDON YOURSELF.
STOP...STOP TALKING.
CAN YOU THEN LOOK YOUR OWN CHILD IN THE EYES AND TELL HER OF FATHERHOOD?
THE ONE THING YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE, MISTER MIRACLE...
...IS WHO YOU ARE.
SEVEN DAYS...

"...I GIVE YOU SEVEN DAYS."
KOLLAMBUR, KERALA, INDIA.
KEEP RUNNING, MIRA!
DON'T LOOK BACK!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
B-TEAM, HEAD THEM OFF TO THE EAST.
DO NOT LET THEM GET TO THE RAILWAY TRACKS.
SHUFFE THERE! THE TRAINS ALWAYS SLOW DOWN BY THE BEND HERE.
IF WE CAN CLIMB ON...
...WE CAN MAKE IT!
FOUND THEM! I HAVE THEM IN MY SIGHTS. PLEASE ADVISE, MR. LORD.
I WANT THE KID, UNHARMED. ASIDE FROM THAT...

...YOU'RE CLEAR TO TAKE THE SHOT.
KIRAAAN!
SKKRKKK
RUN!
TAKE KAMAL AND RUN FOR THE TRACKS!
IN THE DWINDLING HOUR
BABAAA!
SHALL COME HENCE THE LAST AVATAR MADE.
THE GREAT STEED SHALL RIDE.
BRRIZZZ

AND ON ITS HOOVES SHALL FOLLOW THE RECKONING OF ALL.
THE FARTHING SKY
PART 1
RAM V WRITER
EVAN CAGLE ARTIST
JORGE FORNES GUEST ARTIST, PGS. 1-4
FRANCESCO SEGALA COLORIST
TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERER
NIMIT MALAVIA COVER
EVAN CAGLE, PETE WOODS
VARIANT COVERS
EVAN CAGLE
BIRTH OF A NEW GOD
ACETATE VARIANT COVER
FICO OSSIO & ULISES ARREOLA
DC ALL IN VARIANT COVER
CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO
1:25 VARIANT COVER
JAMES REID
ASSISTANT EDITOR
BEN MEARES & ROB LEVIN
EDITORS
NEW GODS CREATED
BY JACK KIRBY
...AND THE
NEW GODS WERE BORN.
TO BE CONTINUED...

JOIN US, METAMANIACS, AND LEARN...
METAMORPHO
THE ELEMENT MAN
#1 PREVIEW
Writer AL EWING Art STEVE LIEBER
Colors LEE LOUGHRIDGE Letters FERRAN DELGADO
CENTRAL COMPUTER BANK
CENTRAL COMPUTER BANK
SUPER COLD FREON
GROOVY.
MISTER 3 TO Cy.C.L.O.P.S....
I'M IN!

ACCESSING THE METAMORPHO FILE...

...HERE'S ALL THE DATA STAGG HAS!

NATURALLY, HE KNOWS WHO THE ELEMENT MAN IS AND HOW HE CAME TO BE...

...BUT THE FOOL HAS NO UNDERSTANDING OF METAMORPHO'S TRUE PURPOSE--

SUPER COLD FREON

DISTRUSTFUL DAD!

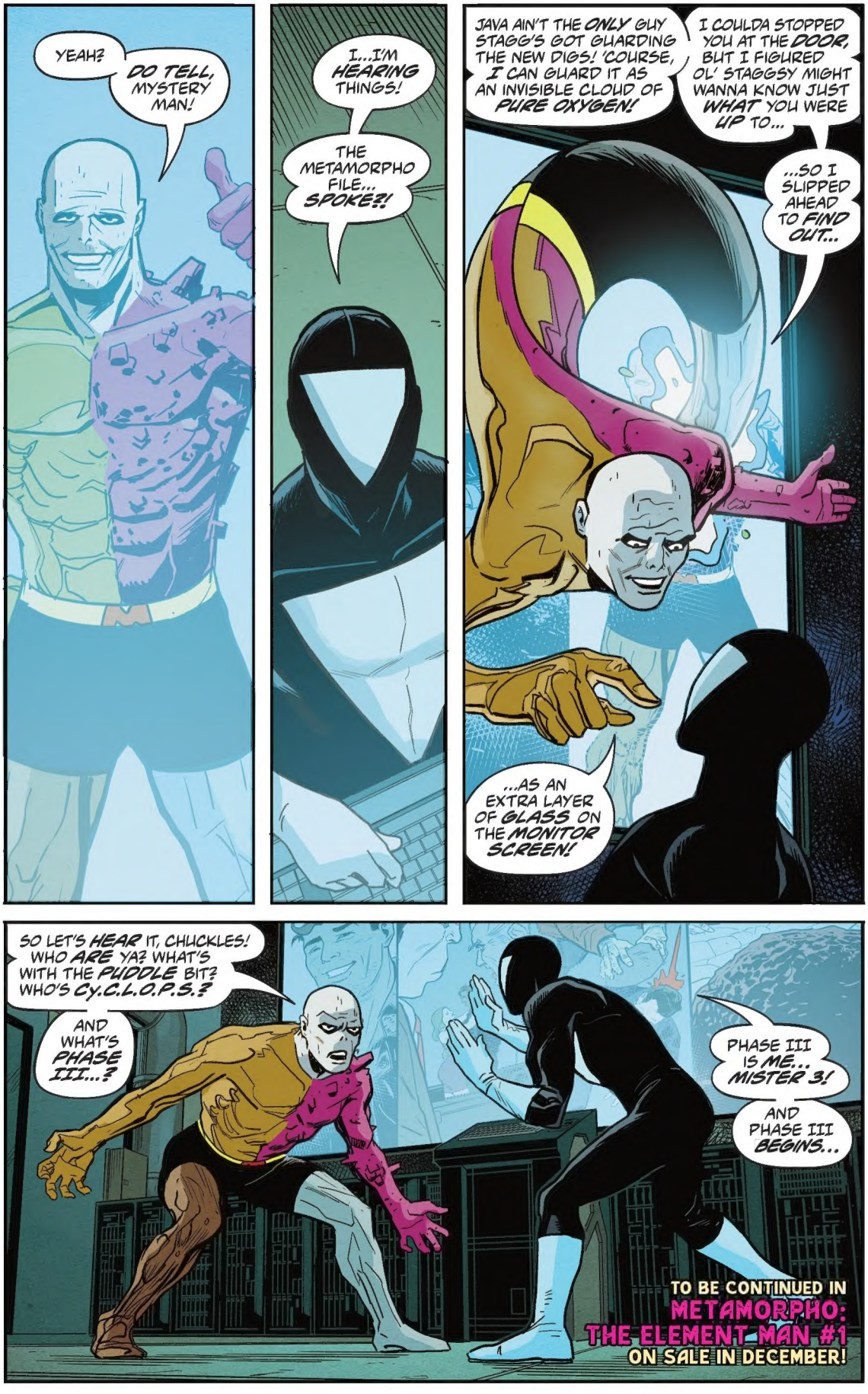
PYRAMID PERIL!

MUTAGENIC METEOR!

FABULOUS FREAK!

--OR THAT OF THE OTHERS!

SO WE CAN MOVE TO PHASE III...


YEAH?
DO TELL, MYSTERY MAN!
I...I'M HEARING THINGS!
THE METAMORPHO FILE... SPOKE?!
JAVA AIN'T THE ONLY GUY STAGG'S GOT GUARDING THE NEW DIGS! 'COURSE, I CAN GUARD IT AS AN INVISIBLE CLOUD OF PURE OXYGEN!
I COULDA STOPPED YOU AT THE DOOR, BUT I FIGURED OL' STAGGSY MIGHT WANNA KNOW JUST WHAT YOU WERE UP TO...
...SO I SLIPPED AHEAD TO FIND OUT...
...AS AN EXTRA LAYER OF GLASS ON THE MONITOR SCREEN!
SO LET'S HEAR IT, CHUCKLES! WHO ARE YA? WHAT'S WITH THE PUDDLE BIT? WHO'S Cy.C.L.O.P.S.?
AND WHAT'S PHASE III...?
PHASE III IS ME... MISTER 3!
AND PHASE III BEGINS...
TO BE CONTINUED IN
METAMORPHO: THE ELEMENT MAN #1
ON SALE IN DECEMBER!

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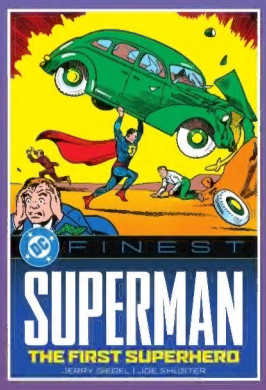

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FEBRUARY 2025

DC's Batman Smells, Robin Laid an Egg variant cover by Santa Fung

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The Last Kryptonian-DCP